

CHAIRMAN INTERVIEWED

"Ryan is making more than the salary of the president, and I do not think he cares to have another presidential nomination," said Chairman Harvey Garber yesterday.

"He received about \$50,000 for his newspaper letters from Europe, and I believe he is to re-issue them in book form. His lectures, the sales of his book and The Commoner make up an income larger than any president derived from the government.

"I cannot speak for Mr. Bryan, but during his trip over the state in the campaign, I received the impression that he was not seeking a third nomination and did not really care to have it. He did not appear to be looking forward to receiving it. He seemed satisfied with having made two great campaigns and evidently was pleased with the way in which the people are coming around to his position on public questions. He could see that part of the people whose opinions control public sentiment was in line with him and in favor of many of the measures he thought that he should lead another campaign for.

Chairman Garber, who has just returned from a trip to Mexico, left last night for Washington, accompanied by his secretary, Christopher Markey. Mrs. Garber will not go to the capital until after the holidays.

The state chairman spent yesterday with Secretary Finley and Treasurer Heer, closing up the financial end of the Democratic state campaign, which he said cost only \$5600, just a trifle more than the prohibitionists reported.

The lone Democratic congressman from Ohio still expects to support President Roosevelt's policies, but draws the line on the ship subsidy.

"No, I hardly could do that," was his answer when asked if he would vote for the ship subsidy bill. "I do not believe the president will recommend that in his message. I intend, however, to support the president as far as I can. He is for a large navy, I know. The Ohio river improvement? Oh, I presume he will be for that. I shall be. It will be a means of regulating freight rates."

While in Mexico the Fourth district congressman inspected coal lands. "All the coal used in Mexico," he said, "is hauled from Alabama and costs \$18 a ton Mexican, or \$9 gold. In Northern Mexico there are outcroppings of coal which look promising. It is soft on the surface, but is hard under the surface."

Congressman Garber will not be the only Ohio congressman who will oppose the passage by the house of the ship subsidy bill, which went over from the senate last summer. Congressman Theodore E. Burton is quoted in Washington dispatches as having said:

"I am opposed to the bill, as I always have been, and will oppose it as vigorously as I can."

This is the opening gun in the fight for funds which is to be waged in congress this winter between the advocates of a big navy and ship subsidy on the one hand and the advocates of internal improvements, especially of rivers and harbors.

As chairman of the rivers and harbors committee, Burton wants \$80,000,000 for the river and harbor appropriations, and if he gets it, there won't be enough left for all the battleships the navy department wants, and also for subsidies to builders of American-owned merchant steamers.

Congressman and Mrs. Taylor left last night for Washington, to be gone until March.

Chief Clerk E. W. Doty, who is attending the white congress, said yesterday he would be a candidate for a third term as clerk of the house.

Governor Harris did not appoint anyone to represent Ohio at the conference at Des Moines to further the movement to bring about the election of federal senators by popular vote. This was because he found no one who cared enough about the conference to make the trip to Iowa. Senator Mack of Dayton, who offered a

resolution in the state senate last winter on this subject; Harry M. Daugherty, Theodore Burton and others successively declined.

The chief of the Thanksgiving day season, as much as anything else, perhaps, drew together a group of politicians who sunned themselves in front of the Neil house yesterday noon. They had spent most of their time fighting each other, but no one would have suspected it from their cheery greetings. They were Captain "Si" Allen of Athens, former clerk of the supreme court; John R. Malloy, former state oil inspector; James Ross, former sheriff; Eli M. West, former steward of the penitentiary; Charles Gerrish, once in control of local Republican politics, and William C. Gear, former representative and former senator from Wyandot county.

They were all "exes" officially but several of them still have political resources. Ross, who manages the turbulent Democracy of Franklin county as easily as if it were a kindergarten and he with Froebel, is dodging enthusiastic W. C. T. U. advocates who want to pin white ribbons on him because his friend, Mayor Badger, has come out for Sunday closing. Malloy, West and Gerrish are getting ready to try to upset the Bowland organization next year, while Captain Allen, who can thrash his weight in wildcats, in either war or politics, and "Bill" Gear, who had the honor of being called names by Tom Johnson, are now only spectators.

Ross and West were on the same side in the fight to prevent the election of Mark Hanna to the senate, while Si Allen and Malloy were in the Hanna camp.

On the question of the speaker-ship and the other officers, if it is found necessary to effect an entire re-organization of the house, Daniel J. O'Rourke, the Toledo Independent, will line up with the Republicans. This would make the Republican majority in the house five, instead of three.

Representative O'Rourke was here yesterday and said he would support the Republican candidate for speaker. When asked why, he said he had voted for the Democratic slate last year and, as he was an Independent, it was proper that he should vote the other way next time.

Last session he offered a resolution for submitting to vote the question of the prohibition amendment to the constitution. He said he was willing to do this again but was not in favor of increasing the Aiken tax on saloons, claiming that in Toledo it had not worked as predicted, and had shut up only an inconsiderable number of saloons.

Representative Hillencamp, the other Independent member from Toledo, is expected to vote with the Democrats on organization as he did last session. There will be three vacancies at least to fill, as Ashbrook (Dem.) of Licking has been elected a congressman, Speaker Thompson has been elected secretary of state, and Baldwin of Ashtabula (Rep.) has been appointed a member of the state board of public works. But Licking, Lawrence and Ashtabula counties will probably return members of the same politics as the retiring ones.

Danger in Asking Advice.

When you have a cough or cold do not ask some one what is good for it, as there is danger in taking some unknown preparation. Foley's Honey and Tar cures coughs, colds, and prevents pneumonia. The genuine is in a yellow package. Refuse substitutes. Bort & Co.

The Cameron "Little Wonder" Furnace

Messrs. J. P. Rochester and I. N. Stiers are agents for a little furnace that is a practical success. It is sold at the low price of

\$15.00

and guaranteed to do the work. Inquire of them and get a circular that will describe the whole outfit. It is a wonder.

POSTAL SYSTEM IN HANDS OF CORPORATION

To turn over the postal service of the United States to a private corporation under strict public control is the remarkable proposal made to the Postal Commission today.

W. D. Boyce, of Chicago, publisher, man of big affairs and several times a millionaire, made the proposition, on behalf of himself and assistant, whom he did not name, to take care of the postoffice business and run it on business principles.

The proposal includes agreement immediately to cut postage rates in half. There could be no deficit under such an arrangement for the Government to meet, because the corporation would have to make ends meet.

Mr. Boyce wants the postal corporation under a postal commission which shall be the regulating and supervising agency of the Government.

He proposes to pay Uncle Sam rental for all postoffice quarters occupied in public buildings, and over against this he designs to charge the Government regular rates for all services performed for it. These Government services he now estimates at \$25,000,000 annually. At half the present rates this would be cut to \$12,500,000.

Applying business methods to postoffice affairs would result in immense economies in transportation. Mr. Boyce figures that the expenditure for railroad haulage would be cut from \$50,000,000 to about one-half that sum.

Description From W. S. Boone From Holy Writ Regarding the Eating of Pork.

Editor of the Democrat Sentinel:

Shall we eat swine's flesh?

The Jewish people are excepted in the following declaration: We have been educated by precept and example even from our grandfathers days to believe that swine's flesh is an essential, appropriate and indispensable article of diet. With due reverence and respect for our honored ancestors from whom we received this legacy of depravity, the fact remains that the eating of swine's flesh by the human family is a gross sin forbidden by the word of God and condemned from a health standpoint by some of the most noted doctors and writers in Europe and America. During the last half century many thousands of the gentle race have abandoned the use of pork and lard, some from the standpoint of health alone, others influenced by the plain declarations of the bible on that subject.

The innate, inherent physical uncleanness of certain beasts was known and recognized by the people who lived before the flood; for we read in Gen. 7:12: "And the Lord said unto Noah, come thou and all thy house into the ark; for thee have I seen righteous before me in this generation. Of every clean beast thou shalt take to thee by sevens, the male and his female. And of beasts that are not clean by two, the male and his female. There went in two and two, unto Noah and to the ark, the male and the female as God had commanded Noah," verse 9.

The unclean beasts of our day are descendants of those that Noah took into the ark before the flood. Their uncleanness is hereditary and inherent and therefore not ceremonial as some suppose, barring the Jews only.

When the swine is mentioned in the bible it is classed with the unclean beasts not to be eaten. In Leviticus 20th, we read: "And the swine, though he divide the hoof and the clovenfooted, yet he cheweth not the cud: he is unclean to you. Of their flesh shall ye not eat, and their carcasses shall ye not touch; they are unclean to you." Also in Deut. 14:8; these words: "And the swine, because it divideth the hoof, yet cheweth not the cud, it is unclean unto you; ye shall not eat of their flesh, nor touch their dead car-

cass." In Isa. 65:4 the Lord finds fault with his people in these words: "Which eat swine's flesh, and broth of abominable things is in their vessels."

Jesus Christ never ate swine's flesh; probably he never sat at a table where pork, ham, sausage or bacon was offered as part of the meal. His life is the embodiment of christianity and the example for all christians. In eating swine's flesh we do not follow the example of Christ. His words in Matt. 15:11. "Not that which goeth into the mouth defileth a man" has no reference to what we shall eat, or what we shall not eat, but to whether a man is defiled or not by eating with unwashed hands. The conclusion of Christ's argument is given in the 20th verse, and reads: "But to eat with unwashed hands defileth not a man."

Peter's vision recorded in the 10th chapter of Acts should not be regarded as a license to eat. "All manner of four footed beasts of the earth, and wild beasts and creeping things, and fowls of the air," verse 10. Peter's interpretation of the vision is given in the following words: "God hath showed me that I should not call any man common or unclean," verse 28. "Of a truth I perceive that God is no respecter of persons; but in every nation he that feareth him and worketh righteousness is accepted with him," verses 34 and 35.

One of the most wonderful prophecies in the bible pertaining to our time is found in Isa. 63:15, 17. It brings to view the end of the world, and the coming of the Lord Jesus Christ in the clouds of heaven; to destroy sin and sinners from this earth. The following is the prophecy: "For behold, the Lord will come with fire and with chariots like a whirlwind, to render his anger with fury, and his rebuke with flames of fire. For by fire and by his sword will the Lord plead with all flesh; and the slain of the Lord shall be many. They that sanctify themselves, and purify themselves in the gardens, one after another—margin—eating swine's flesh, and the abomination and the mouse, shall be consumed together saith the Lord."

This prophecy is reliable and will be fulfilled to the letter. It shows that religion with sanctification and purification will not save ministers or people from destruction by fire if they are eating swine's flesh when this prophecy is fulfilled. All signs given in the bible and upon the earth point to the present living generation, as the one to behold the fulfillment of this wonderful prophecy. It is therefore imperative that every man, woman and child living in this world today, should heed this prophecy and bring their lives into harmony with the example and life of Christ, in order to be of those 'whom may abide the day of his coming and who shall stand when he appeareth; for he is like a refiner's fire, and like fuller's soap.' Mal. 3:2

The scriptures and prophecy quoted call for a menu that has neither pork nor lard nor any "abominable things" in it.

The line of disobedience trodden for thousands of years will suddenly end in terrible destruction to those walking therein. The eating of swine's flesh by the human family today should be regarded as a waymark on the meandering path that leads to the city of destruction in the kingdom of darkness and oblivion where Satan reigns supreme.

Let us leave the broad way; and enter the straight gate that leadeth heavenward to the New Jerusalem—the Golden City—whose inhabitants never grow old—whose tables are bountifully spread with all the delicacies of the season, gathered from the beautiful evergreen fields and orchards of paradise, where no chilling winds or frosts disturb the never ending spring-time through all the countless ages of eternity.

W. S. BOONE,
New Straitsville, O.

Public Speaker Interrupted.

Public speakers are frequently interrupted by people coughing. This would not happen if Foley's Honey and Tar were taken, as it cures coughs and colds and prevents pneumonia and consumption. The genuine contains no opiates and is in a yellow package. Bort & Co.

DAUGHTER OF LATE GOVERNOR

Pattison will Make Deposition to Father's Ability to Consider Bills.

County Legal Counsel Ireton, Collins, Schoenle and Poor, representing the county, and Attorneys Cohen & Mack, Rufus B. Smith and A. Julius Freiberg, representing the liquor interests in the suit to test the Aiken law, will take the deposition of Miss Althea Pattison, daughter of the late Governor John M. Pattison, which will be used in the trial of the case.

The hearing has been set for the Superior Court general term December 17, and the deposition of Miss Pattison will be taken in behalf of the county in support of the claim that her father was physically able to comply with the law as to all legislative measures that were presented to him during his illness. The deposition is to be taken in the interest of all of the bills that are declared to be voided by the claim that Governor Pattison was unable to have them properly presented to him for either his approval or veto, but will then be used particularly in the suit attacking the Aiken law, which raised the Dow liquor tax from \$500 to \$1,000 per year.

Fire Dangers For Christmas Displays.

In every December, figures of fire losses reach this office which eloquently plead for more care in the displaying of Christmas goods. The greater number of these fires start in show-windows, especially in those which are dust proof. These tightly enclosed show-boxes, after the lights (even electric) are turned on acquire a temperature higher than blood heat, so everything in them is ready to blaze on slight provocation.

Don't use swinging gas bracket, ever.

Don't decorate with straw, leaves or paper.

Don't use cotton to imitate snow anywhere.

Don't use an electric wire for a clothes-line.

Don't fail to put out the smoker or his cigar.

Don't use an arc light without a spark arrester.

Don't use any light without a globe or wire screen.

Don't entirely cut off ventilation from a show-window.

Don't put inflammable stuff against an electric lamp socket.

Don't have electric bulbs in show windows hung by flexible cords.

Don't have open lights for ribbons, fancy papers and light fabrics to blow into.

Don't block aisles or exits with displays so as to increase the danger from a fire panic.

Don't let cotton goods or paper shades rest against electric light bulbs. They may char and when charred ignite.

Don't fail, if you have a department store, to test the apparatus, to have extra clerks participate in fire drill.

Don't have salesrooms littered with rubbish from the unpacking of goods. Show-windows aside, rubbish is responsible for the greater number of holiday fires.

Don't expose articles of celluloid to any temperature above summer heat. In a store at Toledo, during this month, a bunch of celluloid combs exploded from having a lamp placed two feet below them.

D. S. CREAMER,
State Fire Marshal

Buy your Christmas presents at the Fair, given by the ladies of the Presbyterian Church, December 11.

Pennine Shorthand System, the simplest most legible and rapid shorthand method in the world, and the only strictly phonetic light line non-position and connective vowel system in use. Elementary Course 24 lessons, \$10.00. Unlimited Course (lessons not limited as to number or time of taking), \$15.00. Nannie E. Y. Winters, Instructor, Logan, O.

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HAVING A GOOD CRY

By DONALD ALLEN
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Pretty Viola Craydon had come down to visit her aunt in her country home, and for a week she had been supremely happy. There were chickens and ducks and geese, there were guinea hens and doves and rabbits, there were innocent lambs and frolicking calves, and she had tried to milk a cow, fallen off a fence and churned two pounds of butter. But for Arthur Tyson this dream of bliss might have continued another week, and pretty Viola might have climbed to the roof of the wagon shed, sold paper rags to a tin peddler and gone blackberrying down in the meadow as a continuance of her romantic adventures.

Arthur Tyson had not only fallen in love with her, but he was intending to ask for her hand. He hadn't published his intentions in any of the journals or told the country postmistress what was in his mind, but Miss Viola had a line on him. You can't fool a girl about such things. The man who is courting her may talk about the joys of bachelor life and pretend to be a cynic on affairs of sentiment, but she can read him like a book. When Arthur had said that he would arrive at Viola's aunt's on the 14th—running down in his auto in the forenoon and running back to the city again in the evening—there was a look in his eyes that said there would be something doing.

The 14th came, and then things began to happen. A letter arrived from Arthur to say that his grandmother wanted him to hurry to her dying bedside; a big bumblebee came droning along, even as Viola was reading the letter while seated on the veranda, and stung her on the bare arm; a windmill man called on business and tried to flirt with her; she was chased out of the barnyard by a calf and chased back again by a turkey gobbler; the dog got hold of her cute summer hat and chewed it up, and she fell down cellar while going after preserves and landed on top of the family cat.

Several other vexatious things occurred between the morning of the 14th and noon of the next day, and an hour after dinner Miss Viola made up her mind to have a good cry. If she cried in the house her aunt, who was a sharp eyed old lady, would see her tears and ask questions; if she went to the barn to cry among the cackling hens and new born hay, the hired man would come stumbling in; if she did away behind the grape arbor or the current bushes, there were bugs to crawl down her back as soon as she was off her guard.

Down across the meadow and half a mile from the house there was a small grove, and the disconsolate girl finally made up her mind that her tears of sorrow should be shed around the roots of those trees. Her manner of dodging her aunt and getting out of the house and down to the grove would have been called "making a sneak" by some, but a pretty girl who is looking for a crying place should not be judged too harshly.

She found the grove a capital place for her business. There were shade and quietness and the whispering of the summer breeze through the leaves, and Miss Viola went at it and let the tears fall, her chin quivered and her sobs frightened away the lone chickadee that was taking a daytime nap on a branch above her head.

Mr. Tyson hastened to the bedside of his dying grandmother, thinking that it would be a whole week before she would die and he would be left alone. He mentioned him as sole heir read. Upon his arrival a glad surprise awaited him. It was a case of bilious colic only, caused by eating too heartily of corned beef and cabbage at the advanced age of eighty-three.

He would have hastened away at once, but the grandmother objected. She had a story to tell—a story of how that colic grasped and gripped her and lasted her ten hours before the doctor could bring relief. It took her all day to finish the story, and then it took her nephew several hours in addition to convince her that if he did not hasten back to town, the whole United States would turn turtle.

He made things hum when he got started, but it was mid-afternoon of the 15th when his auto arrived within cannon shot of the farmhouse which sheltered the girl he meant to make his wife and of the grove wherein a sad eyed maiden sat and wept—that is, she wasn't sitting there just then. She had other business on hand.

At 1 o'clock that afternoon at the railroad station, two miles away, a train bearing 100 lunatics on their way to a newly completed asylum had been shunted on to the side track to let the express pass. They were given refreshments, and all of a sudden, while the guards were about their hospitable work and their vigilance relaxed, a dozen of the unfortunate people, men and women, escaped from the cars and scattered over the country.

Of course they were instantly pursued, but three or four of them got long start. Guards and farmers and farmers' boys and farmers' dogs took up the pursuit with avidity.

As Miss Viola sat in her grove and sobbed and wept and threw sticks at the bugs crawling about she was startled by whoops and yells and shouts. She brushed away her tears and repressed her sobs and stepped out of the shelter of the grove to see what was up.

She had heard of a rabbit being caught out of a wood pile and a whole country joining in the chase, and it flashed across her mind that this was an occurrence of the sort. She was soon undeceived. Three men, four boys and two dogs came running toward her, and as she was seen there were cries of: "There is one of them! Come on, boys! Head her off and don't let her get away!"

Men and boys and dogs bore down on the helpless maiden, and almost before she could scream she found herself grasped by both arms and being hurried along. She had been bowed over a fence and hustled through a thicket

patch before she could gather her wits. Then she began to struggle and protest. It was useless to struggle, and the men and boys laughed at her protestations. When fright made her weak and she sank down one of the men took her on and kept business moving. Before reaching the station and the train they were met by one of the guards. The girl revived sufficiently to protest anew, but he answered her: "Of course she's one of 'em, and a cute wench she is! This is the third time in two years she has escaped us. Bring her along!"

Miss Viola was in a distressful condition when the station was at length reached. Her captors were met by shouting men and barking dogs and wails and screams from the two carloads of lunatics, and just then an auto came whooping up and had to pause for the crowd to clear the street. It is useless to conceal the fact that it was driven by Arthur Tyson.

"What's the matter?" he asked of an excited farmer as the machine came to a halt.

"More fun than I've seen in twenty years," was the answer. "Those two cars are full of crazy folks. About a dozen got away, and we've been chasing 'em down. They've just got the last one."

Arthur stood up to look over the crowd. A woman had apparently fainted away, and two or three men were about to pick her up and carry her across to the train. As her shoulders were lifted up he caught sight of her face, and next instant things were happening again.

He sprang down into the crowd, elbowed men and kicked dogs right and left, and in a moment was beside the woman. The woman's hair was down and her face covered with dust and grime and her dress torn from neck to shoulder, but love makes no mistakes in such matters.

The young man had knocked down two men and had the girl on his arm before he asked for explanations. Before they were tendered he had to lay his burden down and perform further pugilistic feats, but in due time the guards, the farmers, the farmers' boys and the farmers' dogs admitted that a mistake had been made.

When the auto resumed its journey the girl was a passenger. She had come to and realized that she was not being taken off to an insane asylum.

It was some hours later, when the harvest moon was shining and the whippoorwills were singing, that she told her story, and, though her aunt was sitting right beside her and holding her hand and calling her "poor dear," the story had only been finished when Arthur Tyson leaned forward and kissed her and said that he proposed to see from that time on that she had the legal and moral right to weep in any grove she wanted to without being hustled around the country as an escaped lunatic. The proposal hadn't come in just the romantic form expected, but Miss Viola was a girl of sense and realized that when exigencies arise the machinery of romance may be thrown out of gear.

A Long Time.
In the service of a certain committee of the senate, the chairman of which is a southern senator, is a certain capable young stenographer and typewriter, in addition to the clerk of the committee. One day the chairman, missing the very capable stenographer, inquired of the clerk where he was.

"He is not here today, sir," responded the clerk. "His father is dead."

Some days later the chairman again asked for the missing employee, only to receive the same reply from the clerk:

"He is not here today, sir. His father is dead."

The chairman said nothing, but looked very interested. A full week thereafter the head of the committee for the third time inquired as to the whereabouts of the stenographer. In reply the clerk began the usual announcement:

"He is not here today, sir. His father is not here today, sir."

"Will you kindly advise me," interrupted the chairman, with alarming anxiety, "whether that young man intends to stay away from his duties all the time his father is dead?"—Harper's Weekly.

Pet Dog Customers.
Among my staidest customers are the pet animals of the street and block," remarked the delicatessen man as he sliced down 10 cents' worth of rare roast beef ordered by the woman with a dog in her arms. "They include both dogs and cats belonging to the furnished roomers of the neighborhood. The master and mistress take their meals at neighboring boarding houses, so that there are no table scraps and the piece de resistance for Fido or Tommy is sought at the delicatessen.

"Roast beef is a favorite viand. The canned fish in ten cent tins lasts pussy several days, and I have many calls for condensed cream for the same purpose. One patron always stops in passing to buy a pound of a certain kind of crackers to which, she says, her French poodle is specially devoted. Ox tail and other thick soups are used to pour over bread in lieu of gravy. The owners seem to develop, decided ingenuity in varying the pet's diet and altering its menu."—New York Press.

CUT TO THE QUICK.

Baltimore & Ohio Southwestern granted Cincinnati switchmen increase of 4 cents an hour.

A memorandum submitted to the railroad shows that the imperial debt amounted to \$250,000,000 Oct. 1, 1909.

Jules Cambon, French ambassador at Madrid and formerly ambassador at Washington, will be transferred to Vienna.

Representative Nicholas Longworth of Ohio and Mrs. Longworth arrived in Washington from Boston. They went direct to the White House.

Young Men's Christian Association, building at New Britain, Conn., was practically destroyed by fire. The loss will be \$100,000. The fire started from the boilers.

Notices of a restoration of wages to the scale prior to November, 1909, were posted at the Hamilton cotton mills at Amherst, Mass. This means 10 per cent increase of present wages.